04/08/2020 WOLF



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Chapter 1 by Veronica Faith

There I stood. At the edge of the cliff just a few miles outside the village. I cannot stand to be with those people any longer. I cannot stand to be with those who abuse me. Maybe ending it here on this cliff will be the answer to end my misery. Maybe ending it here on this cliff can finally free my soul that has been trapped for as long as I can remember. The cliff is too much of a serene, beautiful place for me to taint with my blood. But is it worth it? Just to free myself from this tragedy?

Maybe not.

I am worth nothing.

I am nothing.

The blood of a peasant like me is not worth this beautiful place. The blood of mundane like living in a pack of wolves is nothing.

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